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LOCAL NEWS.—The City and Suburban News Bureau of the United Pursa and New York Association Prizes is at 21 to 29 Ann atrect. All information and documents for public use instantly dissemi-nated to the press of the whole country.

The Situation in the Senate.

Last winter the Democrats were allied with the Populists, or silver men, for the prevention of tariff legislation for increase of revenue. They seem to be allied still for the same policy, sound-money Democrats included. President CLEVELAND is also generally regarded as a part of this combination. The Populists in the Senate are again holding up the revenue measure of the House of Representatives, where all revenue bills must originate, for the sake of silver, and the Democrats are with them for the sake of some ides, no one knows what, touching the principle of protection.

In this extraordinary check to the readjustment of the national finances, and to reparation for the criminal folly of their recent management, the poor, belabored Populists make really but a small factor. This is where we are at.

The Cry for the Extermination of the Cubans.

The apologists for Spanish cruelty in Cuba have a habit of first denying the truth of reports of it and then insisting that it is a stern necessity. In saying that the reports of it are false they not only contradict numerous official statements made by Spanish Generals, and the vast amount of evidence given by Cubans, but fall foul of the sanguinary decrees of the Captain-General, and belie the vengeful expressions of the Spanish organs at Havana. We have published many of the boastful statements of the armed savages of Spain, and the various decrees issued from the palace, and the truculent utterances of the Havana press, besides the testimony taken from Cubans while they were alive and that found upon their bodies after death. A pro-Spanish newspaper of this city, printed in the English language, expresses its contempt for all such things, but thus it casts discredit upon the word of Spain not less than upon that of Cuba.

From a Havana correspondent we have received a number of La Union Constitucional containing an article which marks the character of the black-flag "campaign" in which WEYLER is now engaged:

"The only way to treat the insurgents is to exter minate them. We shall exterminate every person who helps them, directly or indirectly. We shall destroy everything that can be of use All the world shall know that, if the Spanish soldiers are compelled to leave the Island, nothing but ashes will remain of Cuba. After the extermination of every one who dares to look in an unfriendly way upon our fing, we shall rule Cuta with an iron hand, so that, for centuries to come. there will not be another attempt to overthrow our sacred rights in the Island."

This savage yell of La Union Constitucional is not the voice of an irresponsible madman; it is in full accord with the terms of WEYLER'S bloody decree of Feb. 16. in this year, issued immediately after his arrival in Cuba; it is in accord with the Spanish decrees that were enforced in Cuba during the ten years' war.

The article from which we have copied a passage does not differ much from many of language of recent issues of the Diario de we need to say of it is that it closely follows after that of the several February decrees. We must suppose that the New York Evening Post gets the Havana papers. which print nothing without the full approval of WEYLER's censor.

Whether the policy of extermination is necessary in a time of war, and whether it is customary for an army to kill the noncombatants living in a region under its control, are questions in civilization. Neither the policy nor the custom has been followed in modern times by any country other than Spain. The custom certainly was not followed in the two great struggles of most recent occurrence, the Franco-German and the American civil war, nor yet in any other war of the century outside of the kingdom of Spain and the Spanish dominions, excepting, perhaps, in England's petty African wars. It is a custom to which a stop ought to be put at once in the name of law, honor, and military decorum.

The Pacific Cable.

Allied to the question of the annexation of Hawaii, and yet by no means dependent on it, is that of Government aid to the establishment of a magnetic telegraph line between our Pacific shores and Honolulu.

Since the first session of the present Con gress a noteworthy change in this project has occurred through the action of President Dole's Government. Last year Hawall gave to a company headed by Z. S. SPALDING the exclusive right to lay a submarine cable between its shores and the United States, and also between the different islands of the group, on certain specified conditions. A subsidy of \$40,000 a year was to be paid to the company during twenty years, provided the United States should "grant substantial assistance" to the same enterprise. A rate of tolls was established, and a contract drawn up with President Dole of Hawaii, which contained minute particulars as to the character of the

cable and the period of its completion. When this project was presented to Congress, it encountered another, brought for ward by a company of which Mr. J. A. SCRYMSER was President, offering for the same bonus to lay a cable clear across to China and Japan by way of Hawaii. In addition, lower tolls were insured, and the privileges of telegraphing given to the Government were greater. The result of this competition was that the Committee on Foreign Relations reported a bill directing the Postmaster-General to contract with the lowest bidder for a cable to Hawaii and the Midway Islands and thence to Japan, at a price not exceeding \$160,000 a year for twenty years, with all

Government messages forever free of cost. This bill was not further acted upon, but is now before Congress. What Hawaii has recently done to facilitate its progress is to refuse to renew her concession to the SPALD-ING company, while she has also, if we do not mistake, indicated her willingness to coenerate in a subsidy for a cable to extend

entirely across the Pacific. This course makes it possible to throw open the bidding, as the bill reported in the Senate proposes, whereas under the old grant there could be no competition, so far as Hawali is concerned, as she had given to a single company the exclusive privileges of landing on her shores. It is true that she may profit more largely in the end by the Senate bill, but it should be remembered that the SPALDING company offered attractive agreements for inter-island communication.

The advantage of extending the cable clear across the Pacific is obvious; for whereas Hawaii has a small population and a limited trade, Japan and China offer far greater prospects of returns on the cost of laying the wire. As so large a part of the work would be accomplished in opening the route between San Francisco and Honolulu, it is far better to arrange at the outset for a complete trans-Pacific cable. even though the latter goes beyond what is concerned with the prospective annexation of Hawaii, and although the route thence to Japan has not been surveyed so carefully as that which extends eastward to our shores.

A Public Shame.

The Comptroller of the Currency, Mr. ECKELS, in his last report, under the heading of the "Cost of the Gold Reserve," puts down the entire block of CLEVELAND bonds, of a face value of \$262,815,400, as "sold for resumption purposes."

This is a falsehood. Told first by President CLEVELAND himself, into the ears of the silverites and their excited allies, it came near costing the United States its good name and its political institutions. Repeated now, it keeps the question of the currency, which the spirit of anarchy and repudiation has made pregnant with national danger, in a state of confusion that prevents intelligent debate, and serves more than anything else to keep the repudiation cause alive. The best that can be said, when a falsehood so unqualified and deliberate issues from the Federal Administration, is that happily it is without precedent, and, with the grace of Providence, will have no parallel in the future.

Before the first bond was sold in 1894 the Secretary of the Treasury informed the Senate that the revenues were deficient, and pleaded for special authority to issue bonds to supply such deficiencies." He solemnly notified the Senate that if his request was not heeded he would "exercise the power already conferred, to the extent at least of providing an adequate coin reserve."

Mr. Carlisle's cautious limitation of his purpose to the replenishment of the gold reserve, reappeared in President CLEVE-LAND's annual message of 1895. The latter, intent on shielding the failure of the Wilson tariff, denied the truth that the bond money had been used to make good the deficit, with the pettifogging assertion that the "Secretary of the Treasury had no authority whatever to issue bonds to increase the ordinary revenues or pay current expenses." And so began the furious whipping of the devil around the stump. The bond money, after being turned from gold to greenbacks, became the "money of the Government like any other ordinary Government funds, and there was nothing to do but to use it in paying Government expenses." We again quote from the mes sage of 1895.

Because the public, who were about to send gold abroad, first bought the much-desired bonds by paying their gold into the Treasury, and then took the gold out again with greenbacks, as they had the right to do, Mr. CLEVELAND, with the same breath that cited the statute forbidding bond sales to meet a deficit, pronounced the money thus obtained to be ordinary Government funds, applicable to the payment of current expenses. So far \$196,000,000 of the bond money has been applied to the payment of current expenses during Mr. CLEVELAND'S term. Describing the solid body of CLEVEthe articles in other Spanish organs. The LAND bonds as "s.ld for resumption purposes" is a falsehood, absolute and complete, la Marina of Havana is before us; and all and wicked when it is remembered that elevate them. New York is a great State, this same falsehood just missed driving a deluded people into destroying the gold

standard and the national credit. While the public mind is bedevilled by misrepresentation like this, from officials whose places give authority to their words, revolts like Bryanism are but natural, and attempts to deal calmly with any public question are liable to be beset with difficulties that may prove to be dangerous.

Can the Devil Write?

We are interested in the remarkable debate between two foreign theological journals, the Volkszcitung of Cologne and the Pelikan of Feldberg, in the Tyrol, as to the authenticity of a signature of the devil which was recently discovered in Rome. The debate grew out of the publication of a tract, "Die Geheimnisse der Hölle," or "The Secrets of Hell," the production of a pious woman, Miss VAUGHAN, Its author gave an account of a conference that took place on the night of October 18, 1883, between the devil and Signor CRISPI, the man who afterward became Premier in the Government of the Kingdom of Italy. It was held in that Freemasons' lodge in Rome of which CRISPI is a member, and the interest of it lay in the circumstance that the devil predicted that, within a year from the time of the interview, a certain woman whom he named would give birth to a child destined to become the grandmother of a boy who would serve as the most power ful of his earthly allies. In testimony of the truth of this prediction, document was drawn up, at the end of which the devil wrote his title, "Sanctus Dæmon Primarius Præses," which may be translated as First Presiding Sacred Devil. He did not write in words, but in symbolical signs, such as a rooster, a threepronged fire fork, a pair of horns, and a caudal appendage, using for that purpose a pen which lay in the lodge room. Other Freemasons besides Signor CRISPI kept an eye on him while he was engaged in writng, or rather in drawing. The news of this affair leaked out, and it came into the possession of Miss VAUGHAN, the author of

the tract on the subject. Dr. KUNZLE, the learned editor of the Feldberg Pelikan, contends for the genuineness of this signature, appeals to tradition in support of his opinion, and fortifies his appeal with arguments drawn from theologians of distinction. Among his backers may be named the aristocrat, Prince zu

LOWENSTEIN. The Cologne Volkszeitung refuses to give redence to the revelation made in Miss VAUGHAN's tract. It says that only superstitious people can believe in the authentleity of the devil's signature, or in the report of his interview with Signor Chisri, the Freemason. While the Volkszeitung affirms that it is certain that a man like Chispi may hold interviews with SATAN. sometimes known in the Tyrol as " VITRU," it rejects the testimony offered as proof of VITAU's appearance in the lodge at Rome,

How could VITRU know that the woman SAPPRO would give birth to the grandmother

of the chief one of his earthly allies? The Pelikan has replied to the Volks reitung; the Volkszeitung has made answer to the Pelikan; both of the theological journals have become very much heated

while carrying on the debate. What do we think of the case as it stands We frankly confess that we are unable to answer the arguments of either of the parties engaged in it. They go far beyond

But one thing we are able to say, and it is that if the de-il's signature is in that Freemasons' lodge at Rome to which ex-Premier CRISPI belongs, this CRISPI ought to be called upon to deliver it up. His successor in office, the Marquis of Rudini, has the means of compulsion in his hands. The Corte di Cassazione can issue a mandate in the case. Parliament possesses the power to act upon it. The King cannot be disobeyed with impunity. The symbolical signature, rooster, three-pronged fire fork borns and other things would be more in teresting than the Roman Coliseum, which is a genuine relic.

An Outrage Against Mr. Choate.

Mr. JOSEPH H. CHOATE is a man of an in tellectual ability so remarkable and so gen uine, and of a wit so real and delightful that it was outrageous that he should be represented by a speaker at the Union eague Club on Thursday evening as cheap character of the commonplace and Pecksniffian Mugwump sort.

Mr. WILLIAM D. GUTHRIE Introduced resolutions urging upon the coming Legislature the election of Mr. CHOATE as United States Senator from New York. The nom ination was entirely proper. Mr. CHOATE' fitness for the office, so far as concerns his character and ability, is unquestionable He is the leader of the New York bar, and without disparagement of others, we may say that he is recognized as the leader of the American bar; the foremost lawyer of the Union. He is also a man of a most engaging personality, and under the wit and humor for which he is so greatly distinguished, there is a solid substratum of reason and sense. His fun is only the play of a mind which is strong and logical, as his close and clear and cold legal arguments bear abundant witness.

The speech with which Mr. GUTHRIE fol owed his resolutions conveyed the impression, however, that Mr. CHOATE is a political prig who takes himself with awful serious ness, as an embodied rebuke of the political methods which are characteristically American, and of the public men of political distinction and high popular estimation in this State and country. Mr. GUTHRIE demanded the election of Mr. CHOATE to the Senate for these reasons:

"Every true American in the United States, every believer in our institut one throughout the world, has his eyes now fastened on the State of New York, hoping and praying that there is still sufficient publi spirit and patriot am to send to the Senate of the United States the only man who can redeem it from ts present reproach and bring back again those old days of greatness when DANKL WEISTER thught the people to love and cherish the Constitution. The very thought Humines like sun rays bursting through dark clouds. If the task seems difficult or the way long and hard, to shrink from it would be the accentua tion of our political degeneracy. We must put mit trust and misgiving behind us, or we shall de serve public contempt. We must mould our destinles and the destinies of our children to higher ends and to nobler purposes. Nothing con moralize American political life than the failure o

This, of course, is an utterly false repre sentation of Mr. CHOATE; and, moreover, it destroys at the start any force and any dignity which his nomination by the Union League Club might have had. The people of this State do not want to send a man, and they will not send a man, to the Senate to "redeem it from its present reproach." They do not believe that they are in a condition of "political degeneracy," which will be "accentuated" if they do not have Mr. CHOATE for their Senator. There is no reproach, there is no degeneracy from which Mr. CHOATE is needed to rescue or

and no single man is greater or better than it. It is not probable that Mr. CHOATE has any idea of being elected Senator from New York, or desires to be put forth as a candidate for the office; but if he had a consuming ambition for it he would know that balderdash so insulting and so defamatory to the people of this State, and so absurd in its application to him, makes impossible its gratification. It does more. It renders him ridiculous; and in his long, brilliant, and honorable career he has earned the right to treatment more becoming to his dignity and to his title to the serious

consideration of men. There is no trace of humbug in Jos CHOATE. He is without pompous assumption or political Phariseeism. The genius and the intellectual power which make him conspicuous among the most distinguished of Americans are true and genuine. He is not a solemn ass, but a strong man of superiority through and through. He is not a mere poser as an example of smug self-complacency.

JOE CHOATE has been stabbed in the house of his friends.

Romance of a River.

The first party to travel on the Niger from its upper waters to its mouth reached the sea about the middle of October, almost exactly 105 years after MUNGO PARK had first stood on its bank after months of weary marching. The world has known since 1879 in what district the third largest of Africa's rivers takes its rise, but its actual sources were not discovered till last year. The fact that more than a century elapsed after a white explorer discovered the river before it was traced from its source to its mouth shows that geographic knowledge some-

times grows very slowly. For many years the Niger River was the great conundrum of African geography. Nobody knew where its waters reached the sea, but many geographical experts had the wildest theories on the subject. Some of them thought it entered the Sahara and lost its waters in the sands; others, that it flowed into Lake Tchad. MUNGO PARK evolved the fantastic idea that it was the upper part of the Congo, and the ill-fated TUCKEY expedition, sent out by England in 1816, was instructed to ascend the Conge

to the Niger. Some of the most famous African explorers, including BARTH, LAING, CLAPPER-TON, and DENHAM, made great discoveries in other directions while they were really secking to solve the problem of the Niger. The only result of their Niger investigations was a fresh crop of erroneous theories. One of them conjectured that the Niger reached the Atlantic through the Volta, and another through the Lagos, while BOWDITCH revived the Congo hypothesis. All these speculations were duly recorded on the maps, and the cartographic delineation of the Niger from 1791 to 1832 is something wonderful

to contemplate. It would seem to be a simple matter to keep to the river when once it was reached,

RADIO WARE WAY COUNTY WY

and follow it to its destination; but that was the very thing the explorers were unable to do. For one reason or other their advance was checked before the clue to the mystery was obtained.

Explorers have sometimes amused themselves by ridiculing "armchair" geographers, who, in the quiet of their studies criticise and comment upon the work of men in the field. The fact is that stay-at-home geographers do as much, in their spheres, to advance geographic knowledge as explorers do in theirs; and it was the German geog rapher REICHARD, in his library at home who solved the Niger riddle, some fifteen years before the LANDER brothers, in 1882, proved his assertion true. Everybody knew of the numerous little rivers emptying into the Gulf of Benin, and they were supposed to be independent streams of small importance. But REICHARD said that the long stretch of coast where these streams reached the ocean was the sea front of s great delta, and that the Oil rivers were nothing but the subdivisions of the mighty Niger. That was true, and we now know that the Niger delta is the largest in Africa. In recent years the French have floated down the Upper Niger and planted their flag in the forbidden city of Timbuctoo, and this is the point from which one of their parties has now descended the river to the sea.

Ex-Queen Lil's Visit.

As the first months of Mr. CLEVELAND's Administration were signalized by an effort to overthrow the republic in Hawaii and to place Mrs. DOMINIS on the throne, so its last months witness a visit of that lady to our shores. Her chief purpose is rumored to be a talk with the President.

Two reports are afloat as to her object. One is that she is to appeal to him, as one of the most distinguished of the royalists, to make a final effort to restore the crown in Hawaii. The other is that she has gone over to the annexationists, and, under the impression that her pension will be larger if annexation is brought about while her great and good friend is still in office, she is here to convert him to that policy.

Whether either rumor is correct we cannot say; but of the two we should judge the latter to be the more probable, since royalty is as good as dead in the islands, and LILIUO-KALANI must know it. But in either case we think, hers is a hopeless and thankless quest. Annexation, when it comes, at no distant day, will not come because of Mr. CLEVELAND; and, in fact, he is fast approaching a condition of vacated power and patronage as marked as hers. He was entirely successful in depriving this unfortunate woman of the large pension she would have had under the treaty of four years ago, but he can do nothing to help her in getting even a smaller pension now.

A Star of Light.

Students of writing and reasoning, of literature and logic, should keep this passage of concentrated thought in the President's message as the noblest monument of the Cleveland style, and as ample support ing for the ever-faithful opinion of the Baltimore Sun that Mr. CLEVELAND speaks this time on the tariff "with his accus tomed vigor and clearness:"

"Those who insist that the cost to our people of ar ticles coming to them from abroad for their needfu to an extent necessary to meet the expenses of the Government, as well as those who claim that tariff marges may be laid upon such articles beyond the accessities of Government revenue, and with the additional purpose of so increasing their price in ou narkets as to give American manufacturers and proagree that our tariff laws are only primarily justifie as sources of revenue to enable the Government meet the necessary expenses of its maintenance.

The idea or syllabus of this imposing cor bination of 110 words and the language itself are of equal merit, each after its own peculiar fashion. The idea is: "Those who think that our tariff can be laid for revenue only, and those who believe that it can be laid for protection, agree that it can be laid for revenue only."

This must be what the last initiated worshipper, President PATTON of Princeton. would call "one of the few Presidential utterances destined for immortality." But like other objects of Mugwump enthusiasm, it defies the usual standard of things, and bewilders the common mind.

The Republican party has not heretofore ex-

How can you have sympathy, intelligent o idiotic, with a thing which is not, with an impossibility? Bimetallism neither is, nor has been, nor ever will be, unless nature or human nature changes its ways. "Nothing to love" is the correct song for lovers of bimetallism.

Persons who thought a year ago that bicycling was a mere fad, would probably think differently now if they could see the crowds of old, young, and middle-aged people, of both sexes, that have daily visited Madison Square Garden to witness the six-day bloycle race. The interest and enthusiasm of the audiences have been unusually great from the first night of the contest and have increased daily. The number of women present has been very large. They have smiled sweetly and waved their handkerchiefs to the flying champions, and the latter, in return, have pushed their pedals with redoubled To-night the race will end and the winner will be known. Whoever he may be, the great public interest which the contest has excited proves that cycling is great.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Belleving that you can bring this mite to the downtrodden Cubans as soon as anybody, I mail it direct to you with regrets that I am not able to GEORGE N. REDLEIN. 46 Davis street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Pingree and the Presidency.

Pause, Pingree, Pause; Po'ato-planting patriot. Preased with the Paring baubles of the hour, you'd Pay the price and get into the Push, But hold hard!

'rees to the earth ambitton's

otato paths that lead to fame Pass quite around the Precious prize you seek Pause, Pingree, pause; Pall down the Platitudes that please and Put your head to shrink, which they have

Purpose, that would Place your popularity aloft as Presidential preferment Pool. Pingree! Presidents don't grow on Potato vines, and if you Permit yourself to be ed into thinking so, you'll Pay for it with busted hopes. Push on to giory by some other route Patr off with something clas than that Pull down your visit. Pull lingree on the ice a while! Perists the thought, that any one should feel that Pingree could not fill the till so

Pienty and prosperity would Perch upon the nation,'s ridge pole Permanently. But that's not it. Pingree is perfect, and the Perfect President is as yet rather

Passer vous !

THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

matten Concerning Men Who Have This County During the Last 40 Years. The death of Col. John R. Fellows following his splendid services in the recent campaign has been the occasion of many erroneous and misleading publications concerning the incumbents of the office of District Attorney in New York, a post of first prominence in the adminis tration of city affairs which has been held by a long line of conspicuous and public-spirited citizens. It has been said, for instance, that Daniel G. Rollins, the last Republican District Attorney of New York, resigned that office to become Surrogate, and that only one Republican District Attorney has ever been chosen by the voters of New York city.

There have only been twelve District Attorneys in New York in forty-two years, and if from this number there be omitted two wh served for a brief period only, there have been ten District Attorneys in that time though the term of the office, as established by the Constitution, is three years. The explanation is that several of the District Attorneys have been elected to serve more than one term. In the number of these was the late John Mc-Keon, who was three times elected, with a lapse of thirty years between the second and third elections. Ex-Mayor A. Oakey Hall was elected five times, for the first time in November, 1854, and for the last time in November, 1866. Benjamin K. Phelps, Republican. was not elected District Attorney once only, but three times; in 1872, when he defeated Charles Donohue, afterward Supreme Court Judge: in 1875, when he defeated Peter B. Olney, afterward District-Attorney, and in 1878, when he defeated Frederick Smyth, now one of the Supreme Court Judges. Mr. Phelps. therefore, of whose Republicanism there was a no time any doubt, held the office for as long a time as any of his Democratic successo though he did not live out his third term.

On the 30th of December, 1880, District At torney Phelps died, and on the 10th of January succeeding Daniel G. Rollins, who had been hi first assistant and was also a Republican, was appointed by the Governor to take his place during the remainder of his term, then less than one year. Mr. Rollins did not resign the post of District Attorney to become Surrogate He was a candidate for the latter office on the Republican ticket, the nominee for District Attorney to succeed Mr. Rollins being the late George H. Forster. The Democratic nomines was John McKeon, and he was elected District Attorney at the same time and at the same election that Mr. Rollins was chosen Surrogate. Mr McKeon did not outlive his term, dying on the 22d of November, 1883, little more than two years after his election. At that time Grover Cleveland was Governor of New York, and, with less delay than his Republican predeces sor had shown and with less appreciation of the proprieties of official station than his predecessor had displayed, he appointed, eight days after the death of Wheeler H. Peckham to be District At torney. Mr. Peckham refused petulantly to attend to the duties of the office and abruptly resigned a few days later, entailing upon the Governor another appointment, that of Peter B. Olney, a brother of Secretary of State Olney. This appointment was made on the 10th of December. 1883. Mr. Peckham still enjoys the distinction of having been District Attorney of New York for a briefer period than any of his predecessors or successors, and his achievements in office were meagre and unsubstantial. In November, 1884, there was an election for District Attorney, and Mr. Olney, though then the incumbent of the office, was not nominated by his associates in the Democratic faction to which he belonged, the place being accorded to Randolph left the office of public prosecutor to become Judge of the Court of General Sessions, a place which he held at the time of his death.

In some of the biographies of Col. Fellows which have appeared it has been stated as a fact that the first official place he held in New York city was that of Assistant District Attorney by the appointment of Samuel B. Garvin, made in 1868, following the appearance of Con-Fellows in New York city as a delegate from the State of Arkansas to the National Democratic Convention of that year, the only National Convention of the Democratic party held in the city of New York. This is, of course, an error, for Mr. Garvin was not elected District Attorney until November, 1869, and did not go into office until January, 1870, and clearly he could not have appointed Col. Fellows an Assistant District Attorney two years before he took the office himself. The facts are that Col. Fellows owed his first prominence in New York | if they will, so live together in politics to that distinguished Democrat, Horatio | life that they shall live together in the world to Seymour. Mr. Seymour was the permanent Chairman of the Democratic National Convention of 1868, and, as such, he had occasion to observe and admire the marvellous oratorical gifts of the Arkansas delegate. Accordingly, he counselled Col. Fellows to remain in New York, as so many other brilliant Southern ers had found profit in doing, and to devote himself to campaign oratory during the ensuing 1 attle, in which, as it turned out, Mr. Seymou was made the Democratic standard bearer. The New York public official who, at Gov. Sey mour's suggestion, first found a place in the public service for Cot. Fellows was not Samuel G. Garvin, but that brilliant and able advocate and orator, Richard O'Gorman He was then Counsel to the Corporation, at that time an elective place, and he had three assistants: David J. Dean, still in office; Howard J Forker, and John R. Fellows. Subsequently Col. Fellows was appointed an Assistant District Attorney, and held that office almost uninterruptedly during Democratic administrations until his election as public prosecutor him self. On his departure from the Corporation. Counsel's office, the place which he had previonsly held was abolished. Under the administration of District Attorney Garvin there were two assistant District Attorneys from the South, both famed as orators and both known throughout the country, John R. Fellows and Algernon

S. Sullivan. The position of District Attorney in New York since the 1st of January, 1873, when Benjamin K. Phelps took office, has been held nine years by Republicans and fourteen years or nearly fourteen years-by Democrats, and the appointment of a Republican successor to Col. Fellows will bring up to ten the number of years during which, since 1873, the office of District Attorney has been administered by members of the Republican party, a smaller number of years than the office of District Attorney of Kings county, in which, relatively, the Republican vote has been larger, has been administered by

Republican officials. In some of the biographies of Col. Fellows it has been stated as a fact that when elected in 1893 the candidate against him was John W. Goff, now Recorder. This is still another mis take about one of the most distinguished of New Yorkers in public life, Col. Fellows never ran for District Attorney against Goff. It was he who appointed Goff an assistant in the District Attorney's office in 1888, and it was said at the time that he had never seen Goff when he appointed him, but did it on the recommendation of those who were interested in Goff's promotion, whose serwere interest in the vice Goff afterward requited by turning against them at the critical period. Col. Fellow's opponent in the election of 1887 for District Attorney was He Lancer Nicoll, who afterward succeeded him. His opponent in 1893 was Charles H. Murray, afterward frepublican Police Commissioner by appointment of Thomas & Calles. lice Commi

The Venezuela Agreement.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SEN SIT : After reading the Venezuela convention between Eugland and the United States, as it has been printed with such a flourish of trumpers, I want to press my opinion that it is burned for ms and for Venozuela. It involves a radical surrender on our part of the essential principle of the Monroe doctrine, and permits Kagland to day to confirm the money which she can show that she made with such a flourish of trumpels, I want to exunknown to the world lifty years are CIVIS AMERICANUS.

Is There Meritin Inability ! From the Detroit | ree Press.

"Say, paw, is it abything to brac about when you don't do something you can't do?"
"I'm inclined to think not. Why do you ask?"
"Cause I've just been read in that cherry-breedory bout Washin'ton."

NEW BOOKS. Brief Reviews of Important and Interest

We make out from "The Kosmic Problem

Solved, and Paradise Found," anonymous (Mt. Hope Publishing Company), that the Garden of Eden was situated in Symmes's Hole. We use the past tense, but that is not meant to imply that it is not situated there still. According to this book, the rivers of Eden are really the great and accurately charted ocean currents, and they flow either into Symmes's Hole or out of it, we do not remember and have not the heart to rediscover which. Of course it cannot be said for "The Kosmic Problem Solved" that it is anything more than theory. The problem of the situation of Paradise is not really solved. The author has not penetrated Symmes's Hole in his material person, though he has fathomed it readily with his sufficient intellect. It seems to us that even in the circumstances we ought to be estisfied. The book has a picture of a student thwarted in his attempt to discover the rivers of Eden elsewhere than in the great and charted ocean currents. The student is mature, and evidently afflicted with acute dyspepsis He seems to be upon the point of smashing, in his despair, the high-school, double-action globe which he is studying. Who can blame 'The Problem Solved" contains also a chart which shows to us in their natural and significant relation and juxtaposition, the Pyramid of Cheops, Noah's Ark, the New Jerusalem, the earth on Mercator's projection, and some other matters. The thickness of the crust of the earth is given in "The Problem Solved as 1,000 miles. This result is obtained by "the

use of the sacred or perfect number, seven, as a

multiple in connection with the dimension given as the height of the wall of the New

Jerusalem, as stated in Revelation, xxi.,17." It

seems to us as though this ought to satisfy any

People who are married, and who find that

they are not happy, may find it profitable to

consult "Friendly Talks About Marriage," by

G. W. Shinn (Joseph Knight Company, Boston)

It is safe to say that among those things for

body. We trust it may.

which there is a reason, unhappiness is to b included. It is further logical to suppose that if the reason can be discovered, and if, further, it can be obviated, the unhappiness which is founded upon that reason will disappear. Persons who would rather argue than ent, and who would rather argue for something that is obviously wrong than not argue at all, may dispute this conclusion, but it can hardly fail to justify itself to the thoughtful and the right-minded. Mr. Shinn makes it plain that for much of the unhappiness which is discoverable in the marriage relation both the man and the woman may be to blame. This being the case, it is absurd to assume that the man alone can be responsible for the unhappiness, or that the same can be attributable to the woman only. Sometimes, of course, the fault is to be charged quite definitely to a single one of the two individuals immediately concerned. Mr Shinn, to illustrate this, quotes a clergyman who says: "Years ago I had a parishioner, lady of very fine education and ability, but whose sadness and depression touched every one's sympathy who knew her. What was the explanation? Why was this woman, who had so much to live for, so utterly downcast? I was not long in learning her history. She had, in her earlier life, formed an attachment for a man who, whatever good qualities he had, was given to intemperance." It is needless to go on with what the clergyman said. Indisputably, here, the fault was the man's, and the fault would have remained his even if the education and ability of the lady had been far less than they actually were. As Mr. Shinn says, this is an old story, and he truly adds that drunkenness is no the only vicious habit which should be regarded reasonably object to the ground which the essayist here takes. Housebreakers should not enter into matrimony, and neither should forgers, horse thieves, nor pickpockets. The habits of any of these are calculated to outrage the sensibilities of a virtuous and confiding mate; and even when a man and a woman are both vicious and there is no particular question of the lacers. tion of the woman's feelings by the coings of the man, there are still good reasons, which scientific investigators have pointed out, why these two should not marry. That a couple about to marry should have money enough to support themselves is a proposition to be denied, and we may add that it is desirable that persons not about to marry should be similacly provided. Not less undeniable, let us trust, Shinn's observation that "marriage is a holy state, and they who enter it may come." Certainly it is true that, "admitting that there are many unhappy homes, there are also many happy ones"; likewise that, "admitting that marriage is sometimes followed by indifference, alienation, and dislike, it is also sometimes followed by a deeper, stronger affection than it had in the beginning." Certainly it is still well, notwithstanding the frequency with which it has been done, that wives should be reminded not to be extravagant. Mr. Shing furnishes an anecdote bearing on this point. Some time ago," he says, "the of a young business man flashed into the office where he was employed, and asked him to walk out with her. As they passed out one of the older members of the firm said: 'I suppose John's wife has come for more money. Just look at them as they stand there side by side. His garments are mean and shabby, while she is dressed as a princess. Poor fellow, he does not know how to deny her anything, and yet he is in debt to everybody and draws his salary before it is due." Shrewd and doubtless

Song and Fable," a book of poems by Barton O. Aylesworth (Kenyon Press, Des Moines), contains a poem to Ibsen, which concludes with the invocation:

just observer, this older member of the firm

There are matters for a wife to attend to other

than her good looks and her clothes. As Mr

Shinn says, "she may lose the charm of her

beautiful with advancing years." Simi-

larly with the husband. "He may become

broken with age, but his character may

cease to awaken his admiration by her grace

and sprightliness, but she can always reign

over his heart as a very queen. He may grow

among men, and always will be." Surely a state

to think that Mr. Shinn's book may help many

of things worth striving for, and it is pleasant

take on it, for her, a new nobility.

persons to attain it.

but her soul may grow

Cry out; and slay, with ponderous pon Flamed with fire dramatic, ancient use. Illd the heart of victous masters. Loose The shackles! Give us Nature's men! It seems more than ever as though this would

a difficult undertaking. Stevenson has a whole host of followers, and Ibsen is getting old. In spite of the serious and persistent as vice of Mr. Howells, it is probable that "The Prisoner of Zenda" had many more readers than "Little Eyolf." Little Eyolf's aunt, who went about perpetually with an umbrella, interesting as she was, is really without popularity. It is a curious fact about ponderous pens that the prinpal thing they slay is patience. There will have to be a new and great stirring up of the listle genius of Russia and Scandinavia if the shackles of remanticism are really to be titlen from us. Of course, the necessary stir-Perhaps Mr. Aylesworth's ring up may occur. poem will accomplish it.

in "Lyrics of Lowly Life" Mesers. Dodd, Mead & Co. have published the best of the work the first negro poet, Paul Lawrence Dunbar and that publication forms, as Mr. Howells thily says in his preface to the book, an increetlor event. This man, born of parents of e African blood, reared in noverty, and amid mount experiunities for education and cula that fall to the lot of the children of the or, has produced a number of lyrical poems me of which it seems safe to predict an i all place in American literature. The at collection, which has, we understant made up in accordance with the author helpe, contains both distret pleass and er of the former than of the latter, the dialect poems are undoubtedly of the | sport than is the youngster aboard the 20 or 20

reater value, though in many of the others Mr. Dunbar need not fear comparison with some of our best known writers. It is, however, when he sings as the negro, and in the softer and more melodious dialect of his race, that we catch the sound of a new and true note. Many skilful writers have given us examples of this particular form of verse, but hitherto none has shown that sincerity which enrings from innate knowledge and sympathy, and both these qualities are shown in Mr. Dunbar's work. One stanza from "The Poet and His Song" will give a fair blea of this writer's skill and simplicity in the use of the vernacular:

I till my ground and prune my trees When ripened gold is all the plain, I put my sickle to the grain. I labor hard, and toll and sweat. While others dream within the della But even while my brow is wet. I sing my song, and all is well. In these verses from the dialect poem, "When

My days are never days of ease:

Malindy Sings," we hear the echo of an infenitely sweeter music: G'way an' quit dat noise, Miss Lucy Put dat music book away; What's de use to keep on tryin?

If you practise twell you're gray, You caint sta't no notes a flyin' Lak de ones dat rants and rings Fom de kitchen to de big woods When Malindy sings. Fiddlin' man jes' stop his fiddlin'.

Lay his fiddle on de she'f; Moekin'-bird quit tryin' to whistle 'Cause he jes' so shamed hisse'L Folks a playin' on de banjo Draps dey fingabs on de strings-When Malindy sings.

Oh, hit's sweetah dan de music Of an edicated band; An' hit's dearah dan de battle's Bong o' triumph in de lan'. It seems holler dan evenin When de solemn chu'ch bell rings, Es I sit an 'ca'mly listen When Mailndy sings.

"Margaret Ogilvy, by her son, J. M. Barrie," (Scribners), is the loving tribute paid by a gifted writer to the memory of his mother. Herein Mr. Barrie tells the life story of the woman who. up to the time of her death, was ever his best friend, his kindest critic, and the source of inspiration from which sprang every line he has written. "For when you looked into my mother's eyes you knew, as if He had told you, when God sent her into the world-it was to open the minds of all who looked to beautiful thoughts. And that is the beginning and end of literature. Those eyes . . have guided me through life, and I pray God they may my only earthly judge to the Very beautiful and strangely pais the picture drawn by him thetic of the girlhood of this Scottish peasant woman, her early struggles with ever-impending poverty, and the cares and responsibilities thrown all too soon upon her shoulders. We also read of Mr. Barrie's early ventures in literary work, and the varying fortunes he encountered, the story of his first attempt being one of the most amusing. " " I wrote a great part of a three-volume novel. The publisher replied that the sum for which he would print it was a hundred, and, however, that was not the important point (I had sixpence). Where he stabbed us both was in writing that he considered me a 'clever lady.' I replied stiffly that I was a gentleman, and since then I have kept that manuscript concealed. I looked through it latery, and, oh, but it is duil. I defy any one to read it." Later on when he began to write about his native village and its people, recognition came, and soon his success was assured. The reader learns that it is his mother, Margaret Ogilvy, who figures in all his books-she was ever his heroit e. He is a lucky man in that he can write: "Everything I could do for her in this life I have done since I was a boy; I look back through the years and I can-not see the smallest thing left undone." We know of no book that will give the reader a truer insight into the real home life of those sturdy Scottish folk, whose rough and apparently unsympathetic manner toward the outside world covers a wealth of family love and a passionate attachment to the hearth and home.

There can be no doubt as to the force and originality shown by the young writer, who, under the nom de plume of Benjamin Swift, has produced in "Nancy Noon" (Scribners) a very curious book. The volume at hand, reprinted from the first English edition, contains also the preface to the second, wherein the author has a few words for those critics who took him to task for some of his more giartng defects. The first obvious and undisguised imitation of the style and mannerisms of Mr. George Meredith; an imitation so succes-ful that in places is is hard to believe that we reading some passage from "Richard Fev-erel." The resemblance is, however, in The resemblance is, however, style and manner only, as neither Mr. Swift's material nor his treatment is would commend itself to the more artistic and refined taste of Mr. Meredith. Nancy, a buxom country lass, is tricked into going through a form of marriage with a drunken and dissolute brute, to whom her uncle and guardian owes money. She escapes on her wedding night, and, after roaming the streets, finds shelter in a cellar tenanted by a bibulous gentleman with the appropriate name of Mr. Bacchus. Here she is treated with every kindness and respect, until discovered by one Sparshott, who takes her home and installs her in his mother's house, After Sparshott has fallen hopelessly in love with her, Nancy runs off with her lover, Moulter, a rather uninteresting roung lawyer. The orute to whom she was, all unintentionally. married considerately commits a murder and is hanged; so Nancy and her lawyer marry, and poor Sparshott, the most interesting character of the lot, goes to the devil. The story is admirably constructed and the characters well and even powerfully drawn, but the author's style is curiously rough and uneven, passages of great beauty and sentences of startling brilliancy and depth of thought alternating with lapses into hysterical and almost incoherent extravagance. The latter part of the book is a saturnalia of murder, drunkenness, and lust, wherein the author, with the reckless prodigality of youth, heaps horror, the climax being horror capped in the trial scene, where the austere and high-principled Starshott is set upon and drugged by a gang of low roysterers and tipsy harlots. One can only think that, toward the end of his task, the fumes of all the alcohol he has been writing about must have gone to Mr. Swift's brain. It is safe to predict that he will yet produce a much better novel than "Naner

There is a fine, breezy, bracing atmosphere about the sketches written by J. D. Jerrold Kelley (Lieutenant-Commander U. S. N.) in the volume published by Messrs, Harper under the title of "The Ship's Company and Other Sea Pcopie." Mr. Keller is not on the side of those fogies who are so fond of telling us that " the service is going to the devil, sir !" Nor will be admit that there is any truth in the assertion, so often made by "sea dogs" of the old shell-back school, that steam has driven out the genuine satter and done away with him. He shows that the introduction of steam, while vastly improving the facilities for eccan transport, has brought into being a type of seaman just as flue as was the old-fashio ed salt who lamned his eyes, shifted his guid, and hitched his slacks, and looked upon a smokestack as a vent hole to hades itself, "The Squadron Cruise" is a pleasant essay on yachts and yachting, wherein the author shows a knowledge of his subject and writes with a cheery epicureanism that makes him the more realiable, though we think he is scarcely just to those smaller craft, from the carboat to the Solionner. In which a man may get an infinite amount of pleasure, when "all hands and the cook" are workers and there are no " passengers" aboard. With full appreciation and admiration of the magnificent 600 or 800 tonner he describes, with her fifty hands, her gurgeous saloon, marble baths, and everything to gratify the most luxurious tastes, it may be doubted whether the mbers in literary English. Though there are guests aboard ner get more enjoyment, or are more really enthusiastic in their love of the